

CRACK¹AJACK

Bunnies

10¢
AUGUST
No. 26

2 New Strips!
BOB and BILL
THE OWL



DON WINSLOW
RED RYDER
THE CRUSOES

The FLYING FORTRESS
1,000,000 B.C.
GABBY SCOOPS

THE ADVENTURES OF
Ellery Queen



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The Adventures of **ELLERY QUEEN**

COPY WRITTEN BY
ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN WHY I LET YOU DRAG ME UP TO THIS FORSAKEN MOUNTAIN RESORT IN MID-WINTER, I DON'T KNOW

YOU NEEDED A GOOD REST, DAD... AND BEING PRACTICALLY SNOWBOUND ATOP A MOUNTAIN IS A GOOD WAY TO FORCE ONE ON YOU



OH! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A LITTLE ACTION!

NOT A CHANCE, DAD. PEOPLE LIVE QUIETLY AND SANGLY UP HERE. MURDER'S SOMETHING THEY READ ABOUT IN BOOKS....MY BOOKS... I HOPE!



INSPECTOR QUEEN? MY NAME'S CROWELL—I'M SHERIFF HERE. THERE'S BEEN A MURDER UP THE ROAD AND I'D LIKE YOUR HELP

MURDER? DID YOU SAY MURDER?... OH BOY! ACTION AT LAST!!!



CAIN'T SAY'S WERE HAPPY 'BOUT THIS, INSPECTOR. FUST MURDER WE HAD IN FIFTY YEARS, BUT IT'S EVEN WUSSY, BEEN KIDNAPPING TOO!

FIFTY YEARS OF LAW AND ORDER THEN A CRIME WAVE LIKE A MEASLE EPIDEMIC, EH, SHERIFF?



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN

ELLERY, AFTER INTRODUCING HIMSELF TO DALE THORN, AND ROD MAKES HER PIANCE ALL THE FACTS OF THE CASE, AS THEY KNOW THEM. DALE AND ROD KNOW NOTHING ABOUT GRAY'S VISIT WITH MAJOR THORN AT THE HOTEL, NOR THE MAJOR'S VISIT WITH GRAY AT GRAY'S CABIN OR THE MOTIVATING REASONS BEHIND THEM. THEN ELLERY SHOWS DALE THORN THE RANDOM NOTE PINNED ON GRAY'S BACK

FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS / I DON'T KNOW WHERE I COULD RAISE THAT MUCH MONEY

SURELY YOU HAVE FRIENDS... YOUR FIANCÉE MISTER MAIRE, COULD RAISE IT PERHAPS?

NO... NO... AWFULLY SORRY. MONEY TIED UP SORRY, DALE

DAD'S HAD REVERSES TOO LATELY... BUT I'LL RAISE IT... I'LL RAISE IT SOMEHOW!

GOOD GIRL, I'M SURE YOU'LL NOT ONLY GET YOUR DAD BACK SAFELY, BUT THE MONEY TOO

NEXT NIGHT AFTER MAKING SEVERAL PHONE CALLS TO FRIENDS, DALE TURNS 50,000 OVER TO ELLERY TO PLACE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SKI JUMP.

WE'LL LEAVE IT HERE AND GET BACK TO OUR CABIN, DAD

WHAT DO YA MEAN GET BACK TO OUR CABIN? I'M HOIN' IN THE WOODS OVER THERE AND THE FIRST PERSON NEAR THIS BAG'S GONNA GET IT!

DON'T BE FOOLISH, DAD. THEY'LL SEND ONE MAN TO GET THE MONEY. IF HE DOESN'T RETURN... THEY'LL KILL THORN!

YOU'RE RIGHT SON. THORN'S LIFE IS THE IMPORTANT THING



A FEW MINUTES LATER ELLERY AND THE INSPECTOR LEAVE AND THEN A LONE FIGURE ON SKIS DARTS OUT OF THE NEARBY WOODS TOWARD THE MONEY BAG

ELLERY QUEEN



HE EXAMINES THE BAG
THEN SATISFIED ALL
THE MONEY IS THERE



HE SPEEDS DOWN THE MOUNTAIN
TOWARD HIS SECRET HIDEOUT.....



MY NAME'S THORN... HELP...
ME... HELP...

IT'S THORN, EL...
QUICK... HE'S
GONNA PASS OUT

THE FOLLOWING
MORNING IN THE
QUEEN'S CABIN...



KIDNAPPED, RANSOM... I'LL BRING THEM IM-
MEDIATELY, MAJOR.
GET WIFE... DAUGHTER...
HOTEL

POOR, GUYS FROZEN
STIFF!



ALFRED!

DALE!...
MARY!...

DAD!
YOU'RE REALLY
SAFE!



TELL US WHAT HAPPENED
MAJOR THORN. DO YOU
KNOW WHO THE KID-
NAPPERS WERE?

NO, NO IDEA. TOOK GRAY,
A CHAP I MET UP HERE AND
ME BY SURPRISE IN HIS CABIN.
GRAY TRIED TO FIGHT THEY...
THEY KILLED HIM THEN DASH-
ED ME OUT INTO THE SNOW
TO A SLED THEY HAD. THEY
GAGGED, BLINDFOLDED ME ON
THE SLED AND TOOK ME AWAY...
THIS MORNING... I...

NEVER MIND THE
REST, MAJOR. FROM
WHAT YOU'VE JUST TOLD
ME, I KNOW WHO KID-
NAPPED YOU AND
MURDERED MR. GRAY!

STOP!

AT THIS POINT ELLERY
QUEEN KNEW WHO KILLED
GRAY AND KIDNAPPED MAJOR
THORN. DO YOU?? IF YOU
LOOKED CAREFULLY, YOU
FOUND TWO CLUES WHICH
SOLVE THE MYSTERY. IF YOU
HAVEN'T FOUND THEM, GO
OVER THE STORY AGAIN.
GOOD LUCK TO YOU

ELLERY QUEEN

DAD... YOU REMEMBER WE FOUND THREE SETS OF FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW BETWEEN THE DOORSILL AND THE SLED? EACH SET OF A DIFFERENT SIZE BUT ALL THREE SETS WITH A LIMP IN THE RIGHT FOOT....



MAJOR THORN JUST TOLD US 3 MEN PUSHED HIM OUT INTO THE SNOW AND TIED HIM TO THE SLED.



WAIT A MINUTE... THREE MEN PUSHED HIM OUT AND... AND... HE WAS THE FOURTH THEN THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN A FOURTH SET OF FOOTPRINTS... THORN'S!

PRECISELY, DAD BUT THERE WERE ONLY 3 SETS OF PRINTS AND ALL WITH A LIMP IN THE RIGHT FOOT. GET IT?



WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT, QUEEN?

OH NO SAY IT'S NOT SO... DAD!

SIMPLY THAT YOU, MAJOR THORN, MURDERED CLIFFORD GRAY AND THEN STAGED A FAKE KIDNAPING TO COVER YOUR GUILT!



OH YES IT IS, MISS THORN, AND HERE'S HOW HE DID IT. UPON ENTERING THE CABIN HE SHOT GRAY THROUGH THE BACK, KILLING HIM INSTANTLY. THEN HE TOOK THREE SEPARATE PAIRS OF BOOTS IN VARYING SIZES FROM A PACKAGE, BUT NONE HIS OWN SIZE, PUT THEM ON ONE AT A TIME AND WALKED BACK AND FORTH FROM THE DOORSILL TO THE SLED IN EACH PAIR, MAKING CLEAR TRACKS IN THE SNOW!



THE IDEA OF THE DECEPTIVE SHOES WAS INGENIOUS BUT 2 THINGS SPOILED THE RUSE. FIRST, SOMEHOW, PROBABLY WHILE SKING TO THE CABIN THORN HURT HIS RIGHT FOOT... THUS A LIMP IN ALL THREE SETS OF TRACKS. SECOND, HE FORGOT TO LEAVE HIS OWN TRACKS... IN OTHER WORDS HE LET 3 SETS OF TRACKS INSTEAD OF THE FOUR REQUIRED.



BUT EL... IT'S POSSIBLE THAT THE KIDNAPPERS CARRIED HIM OUT, THEN, THREE SETS OF PRINTS IS CORRECT

A GOOD POINT, DAD... MATTER OF FACT I TOOK THAT FOR GRANTED DURING THE ENTIRE CASE UNTIL MAJOR THORN INFORMED US THAT HE WAS PUSHED OUT THAT SLIP. MAJOR THORN CLEARED UP ALL THE LOOSE ENDS AND MADE YOU THE ONLY POSSIBLE KILLER!



ELLERY QUEEN



ELLERY QUEEN



RED RYDER

BY FRED HARMAN

COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

SYNOPSIS

RED RYDER'S WATER SUPPLY HAS BEEN CUT OFF BY MORGAN. RED, UNABLE TO GET LEGAL AID, DYNAMITES MORGAN'S DAM AND IS WOUNDED. IN RETALIATION MORGAN'S MEN SET FIRE TO RED'S RANCH AND RAIN CLOUD, RED'S FRIEND, IS WOUNDED.







RED RYDER



RED RYDER

FAIR ENOUGH, MORGAN. BUT USE TH' WATER---I'M HEADIN' FOR OLD MEXICO TO HELP A FRIEND CAPTURE YAQUI JOE

YAQUI JOE? THE KILLER?



GOOD LUCK, RYDER, AND WHEN YOU RETURN FROM MEXICO, MY OFFER AS BOSS OF THE MORGAN RANCH STILL HOLDS. GOOD! BE CAREFUL, SON!



THANKS MORGAN, BUT NOW I'M MORE INTERESTED IN HELPING MY FRIEND CAPTAIN MENDEZ OUT OF A SCRAPE WITH YAQUI JOE--- THE BANDIT?



WELL LITTLE BEAVER! DANGER AHEAD--- NEW COUNTRY AND YAQUI JOE!

IF YOU NOT AFRAID, ME NOT SCARED EITHER!



HE'S GONE, TESS! A GREAT LAD! MAYBE ITS BEST--- YOU MIGHT HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH HIM!

YES, FATHER, I MIGHT!



HOW COME CAPTAIN MENDEZ NEED YOUR HELP TO CRUISE YAQUI JOE? IDN'T HIM HAVE ARMY, RED RYDER?

NO, LITTLE BEAVER! JUST A HANDFUL OF SOLDIERS---



---WHO SEEM UNABLE TO COPE WITH THAT RUTHLESS GANG OF KILLERS WHO TERRORIZE THE BORDER RANCHES!



WE CAN MAKE MENDEZ'S HEADQUARTERS BY DARK, BUT WE'LL STOP HERE FOR FRIVOLES WITH GOOD OLD SALAZAR!

MESSE HIM NOT HERE!



BE SURE TO READ **RED RYDER** IN THE NEXT ISSUE

BOB AND BILL

DRAWN BY
ROBERT BUGG

THE SCOUT TWINS

COMIX AND BY P.S. CALLENDER



EARLY ONE MORNING A GROUP OF YOUNG SCOUTS MARCHES THROUGH A LONELY VALLEY



YOU KNOW, FELLAS, NOT MANY PEOPLE HAVE EVER SET FOOT THROUGH THESE HILLS.

THERE ARE CAVES MARKED ON THE MAP—KNOW ABOUT THEM?

NOT MUCH—SOME OF THEM HAVE BEEN PARTLY EXPLORED. THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PRACTICALLY ENDLESS.

LET'S DO SOME EXPLORING OURSELVES!



NOTHING DOING! IT'S A DANGEROUS JOB EVEN WHEN WELL-EQUIPPED.



LET'S SNEAK OFF AND TAKE A LOOK AT THAT CAVE WE PASSED—IT'S ONLY TEN MINUTES FROM HERE.

O'YOU THINK WE SHOULD?



I HOPE THEY WON'T MISS US.

DINNER WON'T BE READY FOR AN HOUR. THEY'LL THINK WE'VE GONE FOR FIREWOOD IF THEY MISS US.



BOB AND BILL





BOB AND BILL



LOOK! LIGHT!
WE'VE COME TO
THE OPEN!



HEY... THIS ISN'T OUR
VALLEY! WHAT IS THIS?

GEE, LOOK AT THE SKY!
IT ISN'T A SKY EITHER...
LOOKS LIKE A BIG DOME!



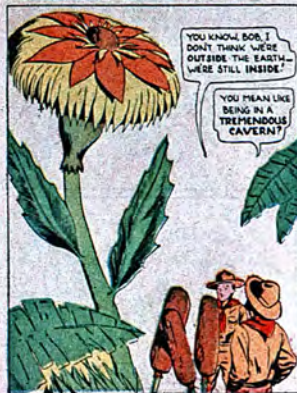
THE AIR FEELS DIFFERENT
TOO! I FEEL LIGHT AS A
FEATHER.

I DO TOO! I ALMOST
THOUGHT I HAD BOTH
FEET OFF THE GROUND!
TAKE A DEEP BREATH!



WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
IT'S... IT'S LIKE SWIMMING
IN WATER!

BOY! WHAT A
SENSATION!



YOU KNOW, BOB, I
DON'T THINK WE'RE
OUTSIDE THE EARTH—
WE'RE STILL INSIDE.

YOU MEAN LIKE
BEING IN A
TREMENDOUS
CAVERN?



BIGGER'EN THAT! SUPPOSE THE WHOLE INSIDE
OF THE EARTH IS HOLLOW GET ME?

YOU MEAN... LIKE A
BALL, AND WE'RE INSIDE?



THAT'S IT! IF PEOPLE CAN STAND UP OUTSIDE
THE "BALL" CALLED EARTH AND DON'T FALL OFF...
WHY CAN'T WE BE ON THE INSIDE AND...

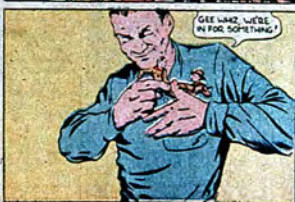
THAT'S WHY WE CAN FLOAT IN THE
AIR BECAUSE THE CENTER OF
GRAVITATION IS IN
THE MIDDLE OF
THE BALL.

BOB AND BILL



THE GIANT, AS MUCH SURPRISED AS THE BOYS, TRIES TO CATCH THEM...





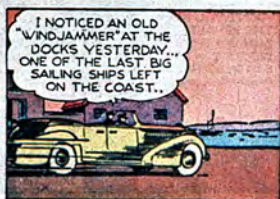


Don Winslow OF THE NAVY

by F.V. MARTINEK









WINSLOWGRAMS NO.143
UNCLE SAM'S UNBLEMISHED WAR RECORD

THE UNITED STATES
HAS NEVER WAGED A
WAR OF AGGRESSION
AGAINST A FOREIGN
COUNTRY... WE HAVE
FOUGHT ONLY TO UP-
HOLD OUR INTERNATIONAL
RIGHTS AS A PEACE-
LOVING NATION...

AMERICAN ATTACK
ON THE GREAT FORTS
AT TRAPOLTO IRON

PARADE of PLANES

- CONSOLIDATED
PBY-1
PATROL -
BOMBER -



- GRUMMAN
F3F-2 MARINE
FIGHTER -



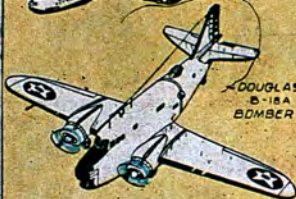
- BREWSTER A2A-2 FIGHTER -



BELL XFM-1
"AIRACUDA"



DOUGLAS
B-18A
BOMBER



Boys--Girls! Solve this Puzzle!

It's Fun---Try It!

In this picture are several Fairyland Characters, and just below are the names of each. Can you name them? It's easy! Untangle the letters and put them in order so that each word is the name of one of the story book folks. For example, the letters "PETER PAN," No. 2, when placed in right order spell

1. TELTIL OB-EPEP
2. RPTTE APN
3. YNTUPM YDTUMP
4. EDR GNIDR OOH
5. CAKJ NAD ILL

"PETER PAN." You see him in the picture with his pipes playing a jolly tune.

Every Junior Salesman Gets a Candy Bank

If you can give out the correct name of each one in this happy family and you become a member of the Junior Sales Club, I will tell you how to get this Candy Bank Free. This Bank is full of chocolate bars. When you drop a penny in the bank, you can then pull open the drawer and there will be a delicious chocolate bar wrapped in tin foil waiting for you. A bar comes with each penny so that you can refill it with chocolate bars when empty.



When You Solve the Puzzle

Try to be the first one to send in the correct answer. Send working the puzzle this very minute. See if you can solve it. Write the names of the Fairyland Characters on a penny post card or a sheet of paper. Then send your own name and address, and give your age. Every boy and girl who sends in the correct answer to this puzzle and joins the Junior Sales Club will have a chance to get this Bank FREE. Send your correct answer to:

BILLY WADE, JUNIOR SALES CLUB 107, TOPEKA, KANSAS

STRATOSPHERE JIM and his FLYING FORTRESS

COPY, 1940 BY
R. S. CALLENDER

RANGE FINDER
BRIDGE
SOCAL MACH-
INE GUNS
PILOTS' PIT
8-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS

NAVIGATION, CHART ROOM
RADIO ROOM
OBSERVATION DECK
CREW'S QUARTERS
OIL BURNING DIESEL MOTORS
HELICOPTER
TWIN MACHINE GUNS
JIM'S SMALL PLANE
(UNDERSIDE OF WING
OPENS TO EXIT OR PICK
UP PLANE)

4-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS
STERN OBSERVATION
DINING ROOM, LOUNGE
GALLEY
8-INCH GUN
8-INCH GUN
FUEL TANKS

A. M. Williams

A BRIGHT
SUMMER
MORNING
FINDS JIM'S
GIANT
FLYING
FORTRESS
OVER THE
NORTH
SEA

THERE'S A SMALL ISLAND
OFF THE COAST ALONG HERE
SOMEPLACE, HARRY—I'M
GOING TO LAND SO WE CAN
REPAIR MORE FULLY THE
DAMAGE CAUSED BY THE
FIRE WE HAD

YEAH, JIM—THAT
RUSSIAN SPY
NEARLY FINISH-
ED US

THERE'S THE ISLAND—NOW TO
GET DOWN -- LOWER THE
HELICOPTER BLADES, HARRY

THE PAIR OF HELICOPTERS LOWER
INTO POSITION BENEATH THE HUGE
WING AND SLOWLY THE SKY GIANT
DESCENDS !!

THE FLYING FORTRESS

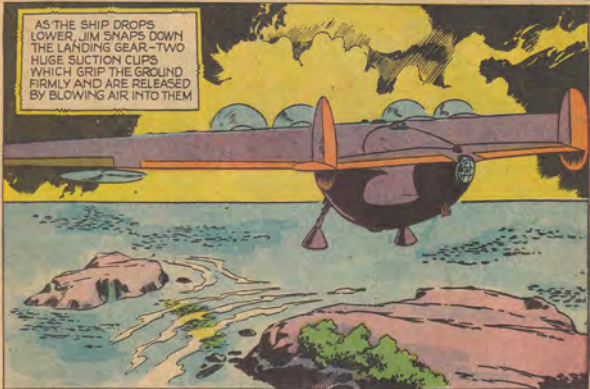
THAT'S A PRETTY SMALL ISLAND--OUR PLANE WILL COVER MOST OF IT!



USING THE LANDING SIGHTS, JIM GUIDES THE PLANE DOWN TOWARD THE ISLAND



AS THE SHIP DROPS LOWER, JIM SNAPS DOWN THE LANDING GEAR--TWO HUGE SUCTION CUPS WHICH GRIP THE GROUND FIRMLY AND ARE RELEASED BY BLOWING AIR INTO THEM



THE SKY GIANT LANDS ON THE TINY ISLAND WITH ONLY A FEW FEET TO SPARE !!



WELL, WE'RE DOWN--!! NOW TO GET BUSY



THE FLYING FORTRESS

MEANWHILE, OTHER EYES HAVE WITNESSED THE LANDING OF THE HUGE PLANE —! A LONE ENEMY DESTROYER ON THE DISTANT HORIZON —

THAT MUST BE THE MONSTER PLANE I'VE HEARD ABOUT! — WE'LL TAKE A CLOSER LOOK — ORDER THE MEN TO BATTLE STATIONS!!



HEY, JIM! THERE'S AN ENEMY DESTROYER HEADIN' THIS WAY —! WHAT'LL WE DO?



GUN CREWS — GET TO YOUR STATIONS! — WE WON'T TAKE OFF, BUT DON'T SHOOT UNLESS THEY DO!



THE DESTROYER KNIFES ITS WAY TOWARD THE ISLAND

WHAT A GIANT PLANE THAT IS, CAPTAIN —!!



YES — WE'RE IN CLOSE ENOUGH NOW — WE'LL PUT A SHELL IN FRONT OF IT — THEY'LL SURRENDER!! — WE'VE CAUGHT THEM ON THE GROUND AND THEY COULDN'T STAND SHELL-FIRE



THE DESTROYER SLAMS A SHELL INTO THE ISLAND JUST BENEATH THE BIG PLANE'S NOSE



OKAY, BOYS! THEY ASKED FOR IT — OPEN FIRE WITH OUR BOW 8-INCH GUN —!



THE FLYING FORTRESS



JIM'S SHOT IS WELL AIMED! —
—THE SHELL LANDS JUST BEHIND
THE DESTROYER'S FORWARD
FUNNEL

ACH HIMMEL! WHAT IS
THIS? — A PLANE CARRYING
HEAVY GUNS — IT'S INCRED-
—IBLE! — WE MUST GET OUT
OF RANGE AT ONCE — !!



AW, JIM -- I GOT THE RANGE NOW --
LEMME TAKE ANOTHER CRACK AT 'EM

NO -- THEY'VE
HAD ENOUGH

WELL, YOU BOYS STICK
TO YOUR GUN --- THE REST
OF US WILL GET BACK TO
WORK

OKAY, JIM -- WE'LL
KEEP OUR EYES
OPEN UP HERE

MEANWHILE, THE ENEMY DESTROYER
RETREATS OVER THE HORIZON —



JIM AND HIS MEN CONTINUE TO WORK
FOR ANOTHER HOUR —

GET THOSE
RIVETS IN
FLUSH, BOYS —

SUDDENLY —



HEY, JIM!! THAT
DESTROYER'S
RETURNING -- AND
THERE'S A CRUISER
WITH HER!!

THE FLYING FORTRESS

HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE ISLAND IS A BIG CLASS 'H' ENEMY CRUISER WITH THE DESTROYER ACCOMPANYING HER



PREPARE FOR ACTION-- FIRE AS SOON AS WE'RE WITHIN RANGE



ALL HANDS ABOARD--ON THE DOUBLE---START THE ENGINES! WE CAN'T LET THAT CRUISER CATCH US ON THE GROUND



JIM SHOVS THE THROTTLES WIDE OPEN---THE VERY AIR TREMBLES AS THE MOTORS THUNDER---THE GIANT PLANE RISES UNDER THE DRIVING POWER OF THE HELICOPTERS!!



YOU GONNA FIGHT THAT CRUISER, JIM?

IF THEY SHOOT AT US--AND I THINK THEY WILL--WE'RE NOT RUNNING AWAY



HIMMEL--!! IT'S RISING STRAIGHT UP--DUMKOPFS--DO THEY THINK OUR ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS COULD MISS A TARGET AS BIG AS THAT---!!



THE FLYING FORTRESS

RADIO THAT CRUISER THAT IF THEY FIRE ON US---WE'LL BLOW 'EM LOOSE FROM THE OCEAN--!

ACH--THEY TELL ME NOT TO SHOOT, EH---I'LL ANSWER THEM---!!

THE ANSWER IS A BURST OF FIRE FROM THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS!

HOWEVER, THE RANGE IS TOO GREAT AND THE BURSTS ARE SHORT--

JIM'S GUNS ARE AIMED!

HANGING POISED OVER THE CRUISER, THE BIG GUNS CAN'T MISS--AND THEY DON'T---THE FIRST SHELL RIPS DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE WARSHIP--WRECKING HAVOC--

HIMMEL KREUZ DONDER WETTER---SHOOT THAT BIG PLANE DOWN--!!

THE FLYING FORTRESS



THE CRUISER'S GUNS FAIL TO REACH THE SKY GIANT---AND JIM'S GUNS CONTINUE TO RAIN DESTRUCTION--THE DESTROYER WISELY MOVES OUT OF RANGE.



THEY'RE FIRING DOWN AT POINT BLANK RANGE, SIR--WE'RE HELPLESS.

CONTINUE FIRING !! WE'LL --- AH-HHHH

THEY'VE HIT THE BRIDGE!

WITH THE CAPTAIN DEAD, THE BRIDGE COMMUNICATIONS DESTROYED, THE SECOND OFFICER DECIDES TO RUN FOR IT



--THEN AN 8-INCH SHELL HURTLIES INTO THE UPPER DECK--CRASHES THRU AND EXPLODES IN THE SHIP'S FUEL SUPPLY--THE BLAZING OIL SPREADS IMMEDIATELY

THE FLYING FORTRESS

THE GREAT CRUISER HAS RECEIVED A DEATH BLOW---HALF OF HER CREW ARE TRAPPED IN THE BLAZING INFERNO AMIDSHIPS---THE REST SCRAMBLE FRANTICALLY DOWN HER STEEL SIDES, TRYING TO ESCAPE BEFORE THE SHIP'S FINAL PLUNGE



THE DESTROYER IS COMING IN TO PICK UP THE SURVIVORS



BOY! THAT'S SOME SIGHT !!

WE'LL HEAD BACK TOWARD LAND NOW



ANOTHER ACTION-PACKED STORY OF STRATOSPHERE JIM IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE

ONE MILLION B.C.

BASED ON HAL ROACH'S
FAMOUS PRODUCTION
"ONE MILLION B.C."

COPYRIGHT BY R.S. CALLENDER

TUMAK HAS LIVED WITH THE SHELL TRIBE FOR MANY MONTHS. STRONGER OF BUILD AND MORE DARING HE HAS MADE FRIENDS WITH ALL EXCEPTING OHTAO. ESPECIALLY SINCE HE HAS WON THE HEART OF LORANNA THE LOVELY DAUGHTER OF THE SHELL PEOPLE'S CHIEFTAIN....



ONE MILLION B.C.



ONE MILLION B.C.



ONE MILLION B.C.



THERE IS GREAT REJOICING AND THE TWO TRIBES DECIDE TO JOIN FORCES UNDER TUMPAK'S LEADERSHIP IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST THIS CRUEL WORLD OF ONE MILLION B.C.---

THE END

gabby scoops

by BILL TREADWELL

and BILL CONNOR



SYNOPSIS

GABBY SCOOPS HAS BEEN WORKING ON THE T5 TENT SHOW FIRE AND POISONING THE TOWN. PEOPLE HAVE ALL BEEN BROUGHT INTO THE CASE BECAUSE THEIR JOBS DEPENDED ON THE SHOW. POISON KILLED MOST OF THE ANIMALS. TROUBLE WAS PROBABLY CAUSED BY RIVALS.

THIS IS THE DEADLIEST SOLUTION I HAVE SEEN. ITS CHEMICAL FORMULA DOES NOT FOLLOW ANY SET OF STANDARDS AN INEXPERIENCED MAN PREPARED IT



ANY STARCHY FOOD WILL COMBAT IT. THIS WHOLE TOWN IS SUBJECT TO ITS PLAGUE. EVERYONE IN THIS TOWN MUST BE INOCULATED.



NOTICE

BOARD OF HEALTH
TOWN OF
GOOFVILLE
SPECIAL BULLETIN
REPORT TO YOUR
NEAREST HEALTH
STATION AT ONCE



THEY'RE HOLDING TWO WATCHMEN WHO MAY KNOW SOMETHING. SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO...



THAT'S A GOOD LEAD



YOU CAN DO IT FOR THE LATE EDITION. THIS STORY PUTS YOU IN LINE FOR THE FRONT PAGE OF EVERY PAPER



I HOPE I CAN GET A LITTLE INFO FROM THESE GUYS... I NEED IT!



I'D LIKE TO INTERVIEW THE MEN YOU'RE HOLDING



OKAY! BUT BE CAREFUL WITH THEM

GABBY SCOOPS





WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

SYNOPSIS
WITH CAROL IN EUROPE AND EASY DISAPPEARED, WASH IS UNHAPPY UNTIL HE IS TAKEN IN BY MRS. GREY AND HER CRIPPLED DAUGHTER VIRGINIA. HE INVITES VIRGINIA OUT TO THE MOVIES. IN HER EXCITEMENT SHE FALLS AND SPRAINS HER ANKLE.





WASH TUBBS

WHEN WEBBIE NEWCOMB NEGLECTED TO SEND VIRGINIA A PROMISED BIRTHDAY GIFT, WASH SENT ONE FOR HIM, SUDDENLY, ON THE DAY AFTER:



SO, IN ADDITION TO THE ROSES VIRGINIA HAS SHE RECEIVES STILL ANOTHER GIFT FROM WEBBIE, PLUS A LARGE BOX OF CANDY.





PETE AND HIS PAL PUDGIE

by *Walt Disney*
Illustrated by *Walt Disney*

PETE AND PUDGIE
ORDERED SOME
SANDWICHES AT A
HOT DOG STAND.
AND AFTER THEY HAD
EATEN, THEY TRIED TO
TALK THE COOK INTO
PUTTING IT ON THE
CUFF. HE REFUSED,
AND MADE THEM
WASH DISHES FOR
PAYMENT. IT TOOK
THEM SO LONG THAT
BY THE TIME THEY
WASHED THROUGH, THEY
COULD WIN FOR THEM-
MORE SANDWICHES!
THEY ESCAPED
THROUGH THE REAR
WINDOW.

"THIS PAPER SAYS THAT
FACSIMILE BIRD'S SUPPLY SHIP
IS LEAVING FOR THE SOUTH POLE
TOMORROW. LET'S STICKLESTICK
ON HER. WE CAN HAVE
A LOT OF FUN!"

"ALL WHO WANT
TO GO TO THE
SOUTH POLE?"

"I DO! WE CAN'T STAY HERE!
IF THAT COOK CATCHES US WITH
US, WE'RE SUNK! HE MIGHT
THROW US IN JAIL OR DUMPER!
HE MIGHT EVEN MAKE US WASH
MORE DISHES!"

"NO FOOLIN'!"

"THAT'S ADMIRAL BIRD'S SHIP!
AIN'T SHE A BEAUTY, PUDGIE?
I'LL BET SHE'LL MAKE THE
SOUTH POLE IN NO TIME FLAT!"

"OK, BOYS! -
LOWER AWAY!
THESE ONLY
THREE MORE BOXES
COMING UP!"

"IT LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HERE
JUST IN TIME. WITH ONLY
THREE MORE BOXES TO LOAD,
THEY WILL WEIGH ANCHOR ANY
MINUTE!"

"IF WE'RE GOIN' TO GET ABOARD
THAT SHIP, THIS IS THE
ONLY WAY I CAN SEE TO
DO IT. AN' WE'VE GOTTA
WORK FAST!"

"QUIT ARGUIN'! AN' CLIMB
THROUGH THIS HOLE AN' BE
QUICK ABOUT IT! I HEAR
SOMEBODY COMIN'!"

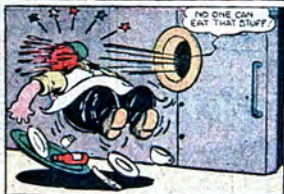
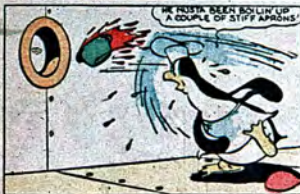
"THIS BOX COULDN'T HAVE
BEEN PACKED VERY TIGHT!
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S BEEN
TAMPERED WITH! I'LL
REPORT IT TO THE BOSS!"

"I WAS AFRAID
OF THIS. THAT
BOARD CAME
OFF TOO EASY!"

PETE AND PUDGIE



PETE AND PUDGIE



PETE AND PUDGE



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

The OWL

HE IS KNOWN TO THE DAYTIME WORLD ONLY AS TERRY, THE COMMONPLACE DETECTIVE, BUT WHEN THE CHIMES OF MIDNIGHT ECHO THROUGH A SLEEPING CITY, TERRY DONS HIS BLACK ROBES OF THE OWL AND STEPS FROM HIS LUXURIOUS PENTHOUSE TO PRIVATE PLANE OR ELEVATOR, AND IS SWALLOWED BY THE MID-NIGHT BLACKNESS! SWORN Foe OF THE UNDERWORLD, THE EXPLOITS OF THE LAW! AND THE FEAR OF ALL GANGDOM, AND THE PUZZLED EXASPERATION OF THE LAW!

Frank Thomas



LISTEN, TERRY! - I'M DOWN AT HEADQUARTERS! - I GOTTA SEE YOU AT ONCE! - I'LL BE BY IN MY CAR IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!



CONFOUND HEADQUARTERS! WHY CAN'T THEY LET A MAN HAVE A DAY'S REST!? WHAT SAY, LEE?



ME SAY VELL BAD! - MIS' TERRY OUT ALL NIGHT, THEN NO CAN REST BY DAY!



WHY LEE! - YOU OLD SNOOPER! - BEEN SPYING, EH? - HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS OUT ALL NIGHT!? - FOR THAT I AM PUTTING YOU ON A MONTH'S BREAD AND WATER DIET!



THE OWL



THE OWL



THE OWL



THE OWL

KEEPING WELL IN THE SHADOWS, THE OWL FLITS SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY ACROSS THE CITY!



THE OWL'S QUESTION IS SOON ANSWERED AS A LOADED FOOD TRUCK COMES RUMBLING DOWN THE DARK, COBBLESTONED STREET!



THE OWL ARRIVES AT HIS DESTINATION - THE WAREHOUSES IN THE DOWNTOWN WHOLESALE FOOD DISTRICT!

AH! - WHAT'S THIS? THREE FIGURES HUDDLED ON THE CORNER! - THEY'RE WAITING FOR SOMETHING - BUT WHAT?



AS THE TRUCK TURNS THE CORNER, THE THREE HUDDLED FIGURES SPRING INTO ACTION!



I'LL BE MOVIN' ALONG, BOYS! - 'SEE YOU AT THE GARAGE!!



THE OWL SHOOPS FOR THE SPEEDING TRUCK!



AND STRIKES TRUE TO HIS MARK FAR BELOW!



WH-RR-R- THE OWL!



RIGHT YOU ARE! - NOW I WILL SHOW YOU A VIEW OF THE CITY THAT WILL LOOSEN UP YOUR TONGUE!!



ALL RIGHT! - TELL ME, WHO ARE YOUR LEADERS? - WHO ARE THE BIG SHOTS BEHIND THIS FOOD RACKET?



TH- THERE ARE THREE BOSSES - B-BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE IN THE CITY NOW - THEY'RE HARDLY EVER T-TOGETHER! - B-BUT THEY WILL BE TOGETHER ONE DAY NEXT WEEK! - THEY'RE THROWIN' A PARTY ON A BOAT! - I'LL TELL YA ABOUT IT!

- PLEASE - PLEASE! - DON'T DROP ME!!! - I'LL TALK - I'LL DO ANYTHING - PLEASE! OH-OO-000-000!



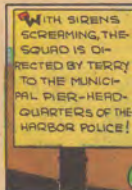
THE NEXT MORNING

OKAY, LEE - SHOW HIM IN!

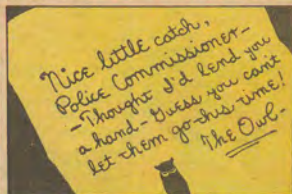
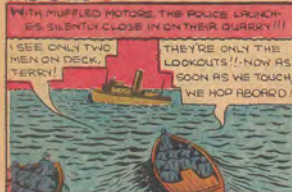
INSPECTOR HERE, MIS' TERRY -



THE OWL



THE OWL





THE CRUSOES



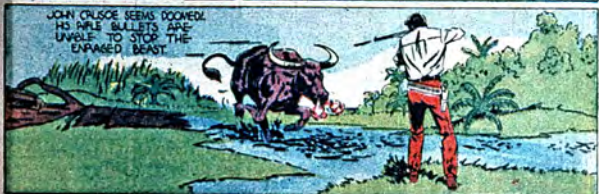
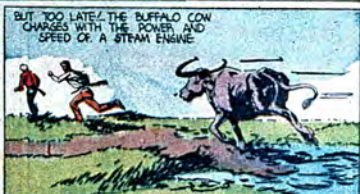
THE CRUSOES



BUSY DAYS FOLLOW. PAUL DEVELOPES INTO A REAL INVENTOR. MARY, AND EVEN LITTLE PETER, HELP WHEREVER THEY CAN.



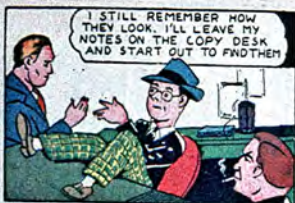
THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES



AND SO WE LEAVE THE CRUSOES ON THEIR ISLAND UNTIL WE MEET THEM AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
CRACKJACK Funnies





\$25.00

IN
CASH
PRIZES

FOR YOUR PET'S PHOTO!



We've had so many requests for a "pet photo" contest that — well, here it is! With summer and vacation upon us, lots of you boys and girls are getting camera-conscious. And what could be a better subject than your dog, cat, or what have you? We're offering \$25.00 in cash prizes for the winning photos; and you don't have to be a professional photographer either to win. Just take a picture — or if you have one handy send it to us. We will print the prize winning pictures in a later issue of this magazine. (Think of the surprised look on Rover's face when you show him his picture in print!)

Attach the coupon, filled out with your name, address, etc., which appears on this page to the back of your snapshot and mail it to

CRACKAJACK FUNNIES CONTEST

Whitman Publishing Company, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

before August 1st, 1940. Okay, gang, let's see what your pet looks like!

WHO, ME?



WELL—
COME ON
TOSS IT!



*It's going to be a
PHOTO FINISH!*



SCRAM!
YOU-YOU-
FELINE!



Name _____

Age _____

Street and Number _____

City and State _____

My three favorite features in CRACKAJACK:

1. _____

2. _____

3. _____

The boy and the girl submitting the best snaps each win \$5.00, and the fifteen runners-up each win \$1.00. Winners will be notified immediately after the closing date and their names and pictures will appear later in this magazine. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.



SMILIN' JACK
DICK TRACY
MAGIC MORRO

and
many
others

Featuring **JIM ELLIS**
Adventure Strip



64
PAGES
All
IN FULL
COLOR!

SUPER
COMICS

AUGUST ISSUE
OUT JULY 15th

10¢

ON SALE
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